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SIXTEEN PAGES

FROM Sept. 1, 1892, to date the city has paid in interest $22,144 more than it would have had to pay but for the trickery of the Sullivan crowd.

THE excess of interest which the city is paying on account of the trickery of the Sullivan crowd, $64 a day, runs on Sunday the same as other days.

WHEN the advocates of free silver coinage consent to discuss the question of ratio at all they practically admit the necessity of putting a dollar's worth of silver in the silver dollar.

IT is not complimentary to Democratic rule in Tipton county that the Democratic defaulting treasurer and son had to be taken to the jail in a Republican county as a precaution against lynching.

THE President should have brought the wiles of official seduction to bear upon such men as Bland and the young silver-tongued Bryan, of Nebraska, if he would have had the most aggressive men of his party with him.

THE turning out of a community in Alabama to hunt to death a band of men who have become outlaws because of nonenforcement of law is a legitimate result of a dozen years of misrule under outrage upon the ballot box.

EVERYBODY should resolve to do something on his or her own account to make the visitors during the encampment believe that Indianapolis really is what we all know it to be—the best all-round city of its size in the country.

IN spite of the "bear" tactics of the treasury officials, silver has risen from 72 to 76 cents an ounce. At that price the bullion in a silver dollar costs almost 59 cents, and the weight of a full-value silver dollar would be 696 grains, instead of 412½.

THAT North Carolina professor who had the indiscretion and bad taste to assail the colored people of the South in connection with the ballot, at a meeting in Chicago, will look over the audience next time to make sure that Fred Douglass is absent.

WHEN the delegates of the American Federation of Labor shall meet in Chicago, next week, will President Gompers repeat his statement of last year that tariff legislation or the fear of it can have no influence upon the interests of organized labor?

EXCLUSIVE of New York city, the reports of the clearing houses the past week show that 26½ per cent. less business was done through them than during the corresponding week of 1892. That is, the volume of general business as measured by the meter of the clearing house is less than three-quarters that of a year ago.

THE business and intelligent people of the country are amazed that Democratic leaders like Cockran, Tracy, Harter, Bynum and others in favor of the repeal of the Sherman purchase act have surrendered to the ultra Bland element that they may advocate a measure infinitely more dangerous than the silver purchase act—the free coinage of silver on the ratio of 16 to 1.

DEPARTMENT COMMANDER CLEARY, of New York, has sent a circular letter to all the posts in that State asking for the names, service, condition and under what law suspended of all pensioners belonging to them who have been suspended by the Pension Bureau. This is done with a view to an investigation by officers of the Grand Army. It is an example which other departments might follow.

THE total number of volunteers in the Mexican war was 73,786, of whom 613 were killed. Only a small part of the volunteers were in action, and few of them saw more service than the much-derided three-month men of the Union army; nevertheless, every Mexican volunteer over sixty-two years of age is receiving $12 per month, and nothing is said about it, even if the recipient is well-to-do.

IN September, 1892, the Mayor and the controller presented their estimates of receipts and expenditures for the coming year to the Common Council. These estimates showed that there would be a deficiency of $24,500, with a statement that the same would have to "be met by anticipating the second installment of 1892." The public will remember, however, that these "business" officials have already borrowed $100,000 in anticipation of the second installment of the taxes of 1892. It appears, therefore, that some bad guessing was done by the "business" officials a year ago. With an income more than one-third larger than it was four years ago, secured by additional taxation, and the city relieved from paying its part of street improvements, the public would like to know why it was necessary to borrow $100,000 a few weeks ago. Was it because Mayor Sullivan's street commissioner spent $2,500 each week in June to secure delegates for his nomination? It looks that way, for less than $800 a week was expended in the month of June, 1892, for the same work.

PREPARATION FOR THE ENCAMPMENT.

As the date of the National Encampment draws nigh, the work of preparation nears completion. The method of central direction runs through all the work. There is little noise, no confusion, no mass meetings. Committees and subcommittees have completed much of their work and will have the rest completed before Sept. 1 so far as it can be done before the arrival of the guests. Nothing is done at random. Each committee attends to its own affairs and reports the results to the central control. Those who will take time to think the matter over will be satisfied that the system is the best which could be devised. To permit the committees to go ahead, no matter how careful they might be, would involve a greater expense than the central committee have the funds to meet. Under the present system the cost of every item is known and kept account of, so that at headquarters Colonel Lilly, who keeps a vigilant watch over the matter, knows how much has been appropriated day by day and how much remains from which to draw. Citizens may be assured of one thing—subscription papers will not be passed around to collect money to make good an expenditure in excess of the money of which the Commercial Club committee is certain after the encampment.

To the National Encampment and the great body of veterans that meets with it it can be confidently said that Indianapolis will keep the pledges made to the last encampment at Washington. Ample provision is being made for the entertainment of all who come. That does not mean that there will be a hotel room for each visitor, but there will be as ample accommodations, at as reasonable terms, as any city of 120,000 population in the land can give. Thousands of homes will be opened to visitors at lower prices than have been current at previous encampments, and hundreds will open their houses to friends among the veterans without money or price. So far as the great body of veterans are concerned, no effort has been spared to make the free lodging the best that has ever been prepared. Everything that experience could suggest in this direction, within the means of the management, has been, and will be, done for the comfort and entertainment of the mass of Grand Army men who come to Indianapolis. Always having in view the fundamental principle of equality which is the corner stone of the Grand Army, the committee has undertaken, in all things, to conform thereto. There will be no exclusive privileges beyond the simple reception of the official encampment, no banquets for the few and no excursions for the fortunates. Every display will be as free to the humblest wearer of the button as to the man who was commander. The people of Indianapolis, too, fully appreciate the fact that it is to the survivors of the war for the Union, regardless of the difference of rank thirty years ago, that they offer welcome, and in their courtesies they will only know that their guests wore the blue and are worthy alike of their greetings and attentions.

In regard to the encampment there is but one sentiment in Indianapolis today, and that is to show itself worthy of those who are to be its honored guests. All its people are waiting to extend the Grand Army as cordial and heartfelt a welcome as the organization has ever received or can receive. All that personal attention and individual courtesy can do to make the stay of the Grand Army visitors agreeable while they are here and a grateful memory in after days, the people of Indianapolis are waiting to extend in the fullest measure. Failure in any degree in personal, as well as official hospitality, on the part of the men and women of Indianapolis, would indicate that they had forgotten the great Morton and the tens of thousands of Indianians who risked life and all that is dear to man for the Republic in its days of peril. They have not forgotten.

THE WINTER BEFORE THE WAR.

The men who were a part of the government during the years immediately preceding the civil war period are rapidly passing away, and their recollections of that time become, therefore, of especial interest and value as contributions to history. In this line is a chapter of reminiscences of events in Washington in the winter before the war, written by ex-Senator Dawes for the Atlantic Monthly. It is difficult for the present generation to realize the state of affairs and the intensity of feeling, both North and South, at that time, and the telling of the story by an active participant in the proceedings conveys an impression of actual conditions that bare historical records cannot do. Even the people who were old enough to be absorbed in watching the political drama then under way, and whose memories of the events dwarf all happenings of the later years, will have a new light thrown on some things that were then mysteries. Mr. Dawes relates the almost forgotten incident of the sending of a formal embassy by South Carolina, after that State's withdrawal from the Union, to negotiate a treaty with the United States. This embassy took a fine house, unfurled their flag and prepared to present their credentials and be received as ministers plenipotentiary in the most elaborate diplomatic style. The people of the North were disposed to look upon the proceedings as a great joke, but it was a serious matter to President Buchanan. To receive them in character would be to recognize their sovereignty; if he turned them out or arrested them for treason he would precipitate the crisis he was anxious to avoid. He finally referred the whole matter to Congress; Congress turned it over to a committee, of which Mr. Dawes was a member, and of which he is now the only survivor. This committee summoned the South Carolina embassadors to appear before it, but those gentlemen declined to acknowledge the authority of any government but their own, and sent their secretary of legation with a message to that effect. The interview with this personage was a very amusing incident, but, as told by Mr. Dawes, can hardly be pleasing to the subject of the tale, if he is still living to read it.

When Mr. Stanton went into Buchanan's Cabinet he gave this committee plenty of work to do in investigating traitorous schemes. In the emergency confronting the country Mr. Stanton quickly decided that the unwritten law requiring the councils of the Cabinet to remain secret was less binding upon him than his duty to his country. He said to Mr. Dawes: "I have to-day taken an oath to support the Constitution of the United States, and, by God, I will do it!" It was understood at the time, and has since been known, that Stanton's watchfulness disclosed Floyd's treason, but Mr. Dawes tells how Stanton's knowledge was made effective. The loyal Attorney-general obeyed the higher law and put himself into secret communication with the congressional committee. More than once he led it directly upon the treasonable footsteps of Floyd and Thompson, and made it possible, by timely disclosures, to check their schemes to aid the South. His communications were in writing, in his own hand, but with no signature attached. Members of the committee in sympathy with the Union cause knew where to find these papers and where they must be returned. Some of them were found and read by the light of the street lamps and then returned to the place of deposit. The night after the memorable Cabinet meeting, in which Stanton denounced Floyd as a traitor, the committee was informed of the facts, and, next day, summoned Floyd before it. The questions asked showed him that his secrets had been discovered, and by 3 o'clock he had resigned his office and fled from the city. Other incidents show the vigilant loyalty of Mr. Stanton and the debt the country owed him in that critical time. Mr. Dawes has doubtless a store of such reminiscences, and will do well to write them out for the benefit of posterity, which cannot know too much of the patriots of that day.

THE REUNION OF THE VETERANS.

When the annual encampment of the Grand Army of the Republic was held in Washington, last year, no surprise was felt when it was found that the attendance exceeded that of any former reunion of the organization. There were several reasons why this should be so. Many of the veterans had not revisited the national capital since the memorable day when they passed in grand and final review at the end of the war; many more, who had belonged to Western commands and had never seen the place which is always a center of interest to patriotic Americans, took advantage of the occasion to visit the city around which cluster so many historic and personal associations. Not only Washington itself, but the ground all about it was an attraction to the soldier pilgrims. On the fields of Virginia, so near by, where the battles were fought, they could review their recollections of those long-past days, and with their comrades live over again the eventful time, but with all its piteous tragedies softened by the intervening years, there were other reasons, needless to enumerate, why the veterans should wish to meet at Washington. The times were prosperous, and they gratified their desires. It was thought then, and so predicted, that in the encampment of 1892 the spirit of fellowship and the enthusiasm of the great order culminated, and that no future reunion would show such attendance and such individual interest in all proceedings. So far as attendance goes, this may be true, but if so, it will be due only to the financial stringency and not to indifference. The interest manifested in the coming encampment by the G. A. R. posts in all parts of the country has surprised even those accustomed to these gatherings. A great element in this interest is the fact that Indianapolis is the place of meeting. The population of the city has so changed and increased in thirty years that comparatively few of the present residents realize what a war center it was. There was probably no Northern city where the excitement and factional feeling were so intense during those four years as in Indianapolis. Troops were constantly camped within its borders or passing through; it had hospitals and prison camps; it was, indeed, a "soldier city." Unlike other Northern towns, too, it had foes within quite as dangerous as those without. Its war Governor had to deal with traitors at home while he was gathering troops to send to the front. Indianapolis was a news center, too, in those days. The soldiers remember it; many now in the Grand Army were here at one time and another, but all watched anxiously the progress of events here when matters were critical and disaster threatened. Great names associate themselves with the place. Morton is first in their memories. Harrison was one of them in the old days, and now, as an ex-President who served his country well, is no less their comrade. A host of names suggest themselves, some of whose owners have answered the last reveille and some who are waiting to greet the visitors. In spite of financial depression, in spite of the fact that the element against which they fought is temporarily ascendant—nay, perhaps because of this—the soldiers of the Grand Army will rally here to celebrate once more the country and the cause for which they offered their lives. A multitude of these men will be with us, and we cannot do them too great honor.

UNEMPLOYED WORKINGMEN.

There are some indications that the coming winter may be a hard one on workingmen and daily laborers. The effects of the present financial stringency are likely to be felt pretty generally throughout the country. Of the factories that have shut down, some will remain closed all winter, while others will run on shortened hours and reduced wages. When the weather becomes too cold for outdoor work it is probable that many workingmen will be unable to get employment. In fact, this condition already exists in some localities. The New York World has recently called attention to the great number of unemployed men in that city, and the same condition exists in Chicago. As to the number of men out employment in the latter city, opinions differ. Mayor Harrison recently declared that there were 200,000, but no doubt this was an exaggeration. Fred Doen, ex-president of the Architectural Iron Workers' Union, estimates the number at 150,000. E. A. Meaghen, treasurer of the Carpenters' Union, puts it at 80,000. G. W. Perkins, president of the International Union of Cigar Makers, thinks there are not over 50,000 unemployed workmen in Chicago, while A. R. Healy, secretary of the Iron Molders' Union, estimates the number at 60,000. These varying estimates show that there is no exact information on the subject, but they also show that there must be a great many idle people in Chicago. Doubtless thousands have been attracted thither by the world's fair and have become stranded, but the general stringency of the times has had much to do with bringing about so unusual a situation. How far it will extend cannot be foreseen at present. A meeting of unemployed wage-earners is to be held on the lake front, in Chicago, on Tuesday, 15th inst.

Already some suggestions are being made in regard to government relief. The New York Herald says that "inasmuch as Congress caused the financial trouble which resulted in closing the mills, shutting down factories and throwing thousands of workingmen out of employment, it should now come to their aid by making an appropriation to relieve their distress." It fails, however, to show how or under what clause of the Constitution the national government could engage in the business of dispensing charity. The government ought, as far as possible, to prosecute public works during the fall and winter, and do all it properly can toward furnishing employment for workingmen, but it cannot go further.

In Illinois, Governor Altgeld is being urged by labor men to call an extra session of the Legislature to devise some method of providing employment for idle workingmen, and it is said he is considering the matter. The question may become so serious as to require very earnest consideration. If anything is done it should not be done in the way of charity, but by appropriating money for public works which would give employment to those needing it.

Indianapolis is peculiarly favored in having under way a large amount of public improvements, street paving and street-railroad construction, thus giving steady employment at good wages to a large number of men. This condition will continue until late in the fall, but midwinter may find a different state of things here, and it may become necessary for the rich and well-to-do to give more liberally than they have ever done before towards helping those who are less fortunate.

OLD SETTLERS' MEETINGS.

An old settlers' meeting is one of the most distinctively American of all public gatherings in this country. For obvious reasons no such motive for an assemblage exists in older countries, where the people cultivate the same fields tilled by their ancestors for so long a time, that the idea of celebrating the first occupancy does not occur to them. The residents are simply natives now, not "old settlers." They were born to the homes where they have always lived. But it is not such a lapse of years since this "middle West" was a wilderness that the men who have helped to make that wilderness bloom have passed forever beyond the scene of their labors. Not all of them who are living have remained at their original "settlements." Americans are migratory, and some of the early settlers of Indiana, touched with the love of adventure and the hope of richer rewards, went "West" after temporary residence here. But because of this very thing those who remain feel themselves held together by a closer bond. They are "old settlers," and, as such, have an interest in the welfare of the community which they are reluctant to believe can be felt by later arrivals. Perhaps they are right. At all events, it is a good thing for all concerned that in each county they meet together once a year to renew old acquaintance, to indulge in reminiscence, and to enjoy themselves in the way which seems to them best. The way may seem rather a serious one to the stranger who happens among them. There is little of the light-hearted gayety and childlike abandon that foreigners exhibit on festal occasions; but because the old settlers gather in groups to discuss politics, or the crops, or the degeneracy of the times, and the women, uncomfortable in best black silk gowns, exchange that current coin of personal information, sometimes spoken of disparagingly as gossip — because they show little evidence of lightsome mood, it does not follow that they do not enjoy the gatherings. They do take pleasure in them, as the interest with which they look forward to them and the regularity with which they attend amply prove. They enjoy the speeches of the orators of the day; they take a keen interest in the various contests of skill among young and old; but most of all they enjoy the social element of the occasion—the meeting with neighbors and old friends, the exchange of views, the contact with other people. These offer a stimulus which they need, and of which country residents have too little. It is this social element that makes the camp meeting and the Chautauqua Assembly and its imitations so popular. The religious phase is but an incident of the modern camp meeting. Lectures, concerts, magic-lantern shows and other features that are at least harmless, if not educational, lend variety to the attractions and give pleasure to the multitudes of people who have no other outing during the year. As a means of entertainment for people whose lives would otherwise lack a needed bit of color the summer assemblies and the old settlers' meetings answer the purpose well. If they seem to be deficient in gayety it is mere seeming. They at least meet the wants of the people who attend, and that is the chief point. Americans are apt to have a clearly-defined idea of what they desire, and if they wished a different form of entertainment they would have it.

THE President of the American Flint Glass Makers' Union has made a proposition which is as novel as it is commendable. In view of the stringency, which makes it almost impossible for glass manufacturers to obtain money to pay the wages of men whose product must be sold on credit, he has suggested that the employes agree to work for the usual wages, but to draw only so much as is sufficient for bare living expenses. The proposition may not be practicable, but it shows that President Smith appreciates the situation, and that employer and employes are in the same boat. A year ago demagogic party leaders did their utmost to make the army of employes believe that the limited number of employers were getting rich from their labor and were their foes.

ONE of the things which, as Lord Dundreary would say, "no fellah can find out," is why the present remarkably low price of wheat should not be accompanied by a decline in the price of baker's bread. Wheat is 52 cents a bushel, lower than it has been for a generation past, and flour $4.50 a barrel, yet the price of a loaf of baker's bread holds steady at 5 cents, just what it was when flour was $6 or $7 a barrel and the loaf no larger than it used to be. Somebody must be making a big profit on baker's bread at the present prices of wheat and flour. Perhaps the baker and the grocer divide it.

THERE are hundreds of people in this vicinity who have money which not only earns them nothing, but costs them something to keep in safety. It is so much useless property. Why not invest it in the encampment bonds which the city has put upon the market? A bond of Indianapolis drawing 6 per cent. is as safe as anything can be, and will sell at par at any time when money is easier. Such investment would benefit the community by putting money now hoarded into circulation.

BUBBLES IN THE AIR.

Against His Principles.

"What made old Closeclutch take his boy out of school?"

"They had got to where the children were taught to divide."

Too Uncertain.

"Bedad," said the newly-landed voter and citizen, as he saw an ice wagon for the first time, "if the weather is so uncertain thot they have ice right in th' middle of summer, I think I will go back."

Not a Matter of Beauty.

Mudge—I wish I looked like Vickars.

Yabsley—What? Vickars is as homely as a mud fence.

Mudge—Oh, it's not a matter of looks, exactly. He has a photograph pass to the Columbian fair, and I would like to use it.

Perfectly Innocent.

Hungry Higgins—You don't mean to say you got a dollar and a half? Where did you get it?

Weary Watkins—O, I didn't steal it. I'm honest, if I am poor. A poor feller was overcome with the heat, and when I picked him up and sorter shook him to revive him the money dropped out of his pants pockets.

Hungry Higgins—It did, eh? How did you pick him up?

Weary Watkins—By the heels.

ABOUT PEOPLE AND THINGS.

THE bereaved partner of the late Ralph C. Woodworth, of San Francisco, gave assurance in the notice of her husband's death that during the funeral of the dear departed a note clerk would be present at his bank.

ACCORDING to Russian laws images and other objects of worship, when shipped by railroad or boat and not claimed, cannot be sold like other goods. The government has decided that in the future such objects shall be presented to the nearest church or chapel.

MRS. MARY W. LEE, the famous hospital nurse, better known among the old soldiers as "Mother Lee," died at Philadelphia last Sunday evening in her seventy-third year. She was long attached to the Second Division of the Second Corps of the Army of the Potomac.

MME. LEBONDY, widow of the great French sugar refiner, who left her a fortune of $30,000,000, lives in a small house at St. Cloud, and spends about $1,000 a year. Her son, however, is compensating for this maternal economy by squandering the fortune with a prodigal hand.

MRS. CROOK, the widow of the Indian-fighting general, has attracted more attention in Chicago recently than most other feminine visitors to the world's fair. She is a very fine looking woman, with snowy white hair that is in striking contrast to her youthful and vivacious spirits.

BARON WILLIAM VON FABER, the only son of Baron Lothar von Faber, and part owner of the world-renowned lead-pencil factory in Nuremberg, died in Germany a few days ago. The family is one of the wealthiest in Germany, and its members stand high among the patricians of old Nuremberg.

MISS BEULAH TRUE, of Hancock, Me., who furnished the illustrations for a recently published history of Castine, acts this summer as purser on one of the Maine steamers, of which her father is captain. She is yet a student in the Normal School at Castine, but is thoroughly conversant with nautical matters and able to take her place at the wheel.

MRS. SARAH BURGER STEARNS, of Duluth, Minn., explained at a recent picnic of yellow ribboners a patent ventilating device invented by her, while a member of the school board, for use in schools. It is adapted to any place, and ventilates without draft. She stated her desire to present it to the Suffrage Society as a source of profit to raise funds for the work.

THERE is sometimes much profit in little things. The rubber pencil tip is said to have brought its inventor $100,000. The pasteboard trays for shipping eggs have earned the inventor a fortune. A common needle threader brings an income of $10,000 a year to its inventor, while the "return ball" with a rubber string, it is credibly asserted, was worth $50,000 a year for awhile to the man who struck the notion.

A MAN who sent a carload of watermelons North from Washington county, Georgia, received a $5 check for it. This was less than half a cent apiece for the melons, and he is not encouraged to continue the business.

MISS LIZZIE GREEN, of Detroit, seems to be the sensational beauty of the continent just now. The story goes that at the wedding festivities the Queen of Italy had her nephew sent away on military service to keep him out of the way of the pretty American. The Roman shopkeepers display photographs of Miss Green standing beside the young Count of Turin.

TWO well-known women appear on the English civil list pensions in the last report just issued, each accredited with a pension of $250—Mrs. Cashel Hoey, "in consideration of literary merits and her inadequate means of support," and Mrs. Frances E. Trollope, "in consideration of the literary merits of her husband, the late Mr. Thomas Adolphus Trollope, and of her narrow means."

AN EPISODE.

He stood beside me in the aisle—
A dear little man of four;
And with the most enchanting smile,
He scanned my features o'er.

No doubt, I thought, my taking way
Has won his heart; but he said,
In sudden tone: "O missus, say!
Does you wear them specs to bed?"

—Emma Carleton.

LITERARY NOTES.

READERS may like to know what two books have been translated into more languages than any other volume except the Bible. They are Dr. Smiles's "Self-Help" and Samuel Warren's "Passages from the Diary of a Late Physician."

"JULES VERNE" is only a pen name. The novelist is by birth a Pole—a native of Warsaw—and his real name is Olchekitz. When on land he resides at Amiens; but he lives most of the year in his yacht, and he does the greater part of his writing in it.

MISS LILLIE HAMILTON FRENCH, the clever reporter of "Mrs. Wouter Van Twiller's Saturday Afternoon," in Harper's Bazar, has established a household somewhere on the Hudson. Besides her acknowledged success in literature Miss French has the reputation of being one of the most beautiful women in New York.

THE late Edwin L. Bynner, the Boston lawyer, was one of the most promising of the younger novelists in New England, and had he lived the allotted time his name might have lasted through the next century. As it was, he will be remembered as the author of "The Begum's Daughter" and one or two other novels. He was a student of colonial history and a frequent contributor to the magazines.

MAARTEN MAARTEN'S fable which he uses as an introduction to "God's Fool" is worth repeating:

"There was a man once—a satirist. In the natural course of time his friends slew him, and he died, and the people came and stood about his corpse. 'He treated the whole world as his football,' they said, indignantly, 'and he kicked it.'

"The dead man opened one eye.

"'But always toward the goal,' he said.

ACCORDING to a writer in the Chicago Tribune, Dr. Edward Eggleston is engaged upon his last novel; for after it is finished he will devote himself entirely to historical work. The novel will deal with New York life. He is writing it slowly, at the rate of five hundred words a day, which is very different from the way he wrote "The Hoosier Schoolmaster." That story was written at "white heat" for the Hearth and Home while the printer's boy waited for the "copy." "Eggleston," says this writer, "is far above the average man every way—in height and appearance. His figure is tall and broad and commanding, and his heart is warm and true. There is a merry twinkle of good fellowship about his dark eyes. He is a charming conversationalist, unlike some other great authors who save all their good things for book pages."

For All Dead-Mother-Sakes.

* * * "Who hears
The prayers for all dead-mother-sakes, Æo!"

—James Whitcomb Riley.

God could not well be everywhere, and so,
'Tis said, that He made mothers. Thus we know
That He comes near and nearer, when He takes
Unto Himself the mother; and first wakes
That mournful, plaintive wail of ours—"Who hears
Or understands us now!" But, ah! the tears
Oft bide the tender, patient, pitying face
Of Him who for us takes dead-mothers' place.
We blindly yearn, and send our prayers *so* high;
While for dead-mother's-sake, *He* listens closer by.

—Rua C. Miller.

SHANNONDALE, Ind.

An Indiana Story on Its Travels.

Boston Globe.

Two Indiana youths recently had the misfortune to be in love with the same young woman. In that State it frequently happens, under such circumstances, that the earth is not large enough for two if both persist. In this case it soon became imperative that one or the other rival should make overtures of war. The opportunity soon came, when one accidentally dropped his glove in the presence of the other, who shouted: "Ha! Stop! I consider your glove thrown down as a challenge, and will return it to you wrapped in a bullet." At the appointed time both appeared with pistols, but having each failed to hit the other both threw down their pistols in disgust and went at it with fists. They pommeled each other until they sank powerless to mother earth, and after regaining their wind declared that their honor was vindicated and each voted that both were fools. Some people refuse to recognize any "manly art" in fisticuffs, but nobody will say that the Indiana youths would have been more manly to have persisted in killing each other over a cause which had made temporary fools of both.

A Test of Sobriety.

London Tid Bits.

Gentlemen who have put an enemy into their mouths are recommended to try a very simple test for the purpose of finding out whether their brains have been stolen. They must stand erect with their eyes closed, and if they can perform this feat for a brief period they may come to the conclusion that they are all right. Two individuals who were accused at Pontefract recently proved that they had honorably stood the test, and the cases against them were dismissed. The great merit of the plan is that it can be put into operation anywhere and at any time.

A Mean Man.

Chicago Inter Ocean.

A Lafayette (Ind.) preacher has stirred up a hornets' nest in his congregation. Last Sunday he said: "God made the earth in six days and then he rested; then he made man and rested again; then he made woman, and since that time neither God nor man has had a rest." Dozens of women left the church, and, it is said, actual disruptment is imminent. And 'twould serve the impertinent pastor right, too; all women aren't lady managers of the world's fair, and shouldn't be so adjudged.

Dr. Mary Walker's Cranky Ruse.

New York Telegram.

When Dr. Mary Walker discovered that she had lost a scarf-pin from her necktie, in a Boston store, the other day, she made a speech to those about her, in which she stated that whoever possessed the pin would die suddenly within three days. She evidently expected that the thief would just tumble over himself in his haste to give back the pin, but he didn't. She is now reading the obituary notices in the daily papers, in the hope of finding his name among the list of the dead.

Delicate Attention.

Chicago Journal.

The President was hanged in effigy at Golden, Col., yesterday. As a delicate expression of Colorado sentiment, this was all right; but it is not likely to have much effect upon legislation.

He Keely-moted.

Atlanta Constitution.

It was simply impossible for him to arise from the ground after his terrible scourging, but he did so.